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A  
COMPLIMENT  
OF  
CONGRATULATION, &c.

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COMPLIMENT

TO

CONNOISSANCE



A  
COMPLIMENT  
OF  
CONGRATULATION  
TO A  
NOBLEMAN,  
On His  
RETURN from BOEOTIA

Addressed to Him,  
By a CAST-POLITICIAN.

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*Laus maxima Rifum*  
*Per vanos movisse Sales* ———  
CLAUD. in Eutr.

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L O N D O N:

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A  
COMPLIMENT  
OF  
CONGRATULATION  
TO A  
NOBLEMAN

On His

Return from BOBOTA



By the CAST-IRON

Class in Book

L O N D O N





MY LORD,



SHOULD be wanting to a Pleasure I owe myself, wanting to all I owe your Lordship, were I, on this signal Occasion of your Return, with so much Honour and Success from your political Campaign, to neglect Repayment of that kind Congratulation, with which, in a Fit of tender Charity, you was pleased to celebrate a cruel Disappointment I have not yet recovered the Smart of.

Thrice welcome then to a Country where you will furnish one more shining Instance

B

of

of the so constant Union of Judgment with Wit, and of Solidity and Steadiness of Conduct, with a brilliant Imagination, and where, after having so often entertained the Public with the Piquancy of your Jest, at the Expence of many a lamentable Sufferer, you have at last vouchsafed to fling in a rich Subscription at your own.

Yes, my Lord, long had I lain by brooding over my wretched Insignificance, in a gloomy Sequestration, pouting, and struggling (though in vain!) to stifle the Groans of mortified Ambition, for fear their escaping me should give your Lordship, and the rest of my *good-natured* Friends, too much *Pain*. When a Glimpse of Comfort opened to me, from the Expectations (you have been so good even to outdo) of seeing your Lordship, at length, effectually take upon yourself the Justification of my Conduct by your own; and prove, by your illustrious Example, how hard it is to resist the Advances of a C——, in Possession of only every thing, from Essentials down to Bagatelles, fit to debauch even the coyest Patriot-Prudes, who, like those of the other Sex, have those fine Sounds of *Virtue* and *Honour*, for ever in their Mouths, purely to raise their Price on their Gallants, whilst they are all the Time arrant Flesh and Blood, and in their *bolding out* have no Object stronger  
or

or more constantly in view, than a good Opportunity of *yielding*, as soon as their Interest, or their Lust after Trash and Trinkets, may be sufficiently gratified : Some indeed are in such a Hurry to embrace their Seducers, that they neglect *Cæsar's* Precaution of Falling with any regard to Decency. — This was my unhappy Case : And indeed, I do not observe, that your Lordship has been one Jot more reserved, or careful of managing Appearances with a Public, which, by the bye, is no longer the Dupe of them, and must now be brayed, since it cannot well be longer cheated.

It is pleasant enough to remember, how on the first Wind of your Capitulation, and before the honourable Terms of it manifested themselves, in the Consequences, your Train of Admirers acclaimed to it, as to a Triumph, and bespoke a new Golden Age : How soon to recant their Magnificat ! Every Assembly, every Coffee-House, every Corner of the Kingdom rung with the mighty Expectations from this Change : That Monster Opposition received it's Death-Wound, and Discontent seemed for a while to lose even it's Murmur : The Blessings of this wonderful Coalition were, for a few Days, the universal Illusion ; it did not fall under Sense or Conception, that the wittiest, the politest, the finest

Genius in *Europe*, great by so many natural Advantages, great by so many acquired ones, would conclude a *losing* Treaty with those who would not have treated with him at all, unless they had been reduced by the Force of Conjunctions, to make the Overtures: But your Lordship was above consulting Mob-Passions, and Humour, and thought like *me*, that this was not the Season of taking the Advantage of their Distress, and in Imitation of my great Example, granted a gentle Composition, without forgetting however to make your own Market, somewhat more solidly than I did.

And as to those Capital Points, the Theme of all your Patriot-Declamations, the dropping of which, on the like Occasion, had opened all the Sluices of Invektive against me, and my Followers; they are (Thanks to your Lordship, and the Virtue of the Times) left upon the Road, with as little Ceremony or Management, as in that famous *Chippenham* Epoch, when I had the Honour of breaking way, and letting the Public into the Secret of the component Principles of modern Patriotism, in which your Lordship has so happily succeeded me, and, as I presume, pinned the Basket; insomuch, that old as I am, I do not despair of seeing the Day, when in this virtuous Nation, the Preference of the  
Country



Country Interest to Court Favour, shall be considered in the most infamous, ridiculous Light, pass for Want of Knowledge of the World, or be held in no better Respect, than the Tales of a *Codrus* devoting himself for the Good of his Country, or a *Curtius* leaping into the yawning Pit, Man and Horse.

I must own, it gave me a sincere Joy, unmixt, you will easily believe, with any Malice, to anticipate the great Figure you were sure of making on your Reconciliation with a Court, for which your Esteem and Veneration were certainly no Secrets: Even your Enemies could not see, without a sensible Pleasure, your Lordship taking the Rump of the old M——y under your gracious Protection, and fortifying a Party, you had honoured with so many distinguishing Marks of your *just* Opinion and Estimate of them, at what they were worth: But, how generously after all, did you come in to their Aid, with your String of Adherents, and, under favour of a curious Patchwork of M—n—rs and Expedients, with little or no Variation, but in unessential Forms, the Substance still remaining the same, adopted and kept on that desperate System of Lord G——, whom you had supplanted merely on the Strength of having railed at it! Such is the  
Consistence



Consistence of modern Politics, and of the Heads that govern this Queen of Isles! Then did the Public see you hurry on your Boots, and proceed Post in the Execution of that Commission, of which you have so gloriously acquitted yourself; whilst your Absence was so worthily improved, to give the Nation entire Satisfaction of what they were to expect from your Acceptance.

Nor was the Public less edified than myself, in noting that Spirit of Christian Charity, and Forgiveness in the Great, so strongly exemplified in your restoring his M—— to your Favour, after his being so long in Disgrace with you, in the Course of which you had rather over-acted the Part of a Conqueror, who rallies the Man most, whom she is pining to be well with: But your *Depit Amoureux* is I hope quite over, and we may expect to see you soon most gracefully employed, in licking those Sores you have heretofore rubbed that searching Salt of yours in, not so mercifully as could be wished, considering how long the Smart of them endures, and that they oftener skin than heal; and it is well, if some of those *Bons Mots*, in which you used to exhale your witty Displeasure, and never spared your K—— or your Friend, when they came in the Way, most of which too, are still in the Mouths of all the Retailers

tailers of second-hand Wit in the Kingdom, are entirely out of the Memory of the *Person* who was the *Object* of them: It is well, if he forgives them as thoroughly as you seem to have done; though, considering his Magnanimity of Spirit, it is no Wonder, if he adds that Sacrifice to the Thousands, which Pride, so noble, has been known to make to Interest, or favourite Points.

It is more than probable then, that your late Sacrifices and Services will have obliterated old Offences, and that your Pardon has effectively passed the Seals. The Triumphs too, of your irresistible Oratory, over a captivated Nation, which was reserved for you alone to bring over so *entirely*, and to wrest from them by Dint of that magic Eloquence of yours, a long, long contended for Declaration, which you have returned with in your Pocket, cannot but compleatly reingratiate you, and establish your Influence. The *P—m* Tribe ought in Justice now, to give Way, and leave you the first Place in the Favour of your great Employer: You know the Value of it:—You know by what Virtues it is to be gained, and to be preserved. Nor is he ignorant of the *tender Attachment* you have to his Person;—that you think his C—n his least Ornament, and that you love him almost as much as you esteem him: What an Harmony,

Harmony, what an Union of Spirit! Happy the Master, happy the Servant under Dispositions so favourable to each other! In the Contemplation too of which, I half lose even the Sense of my own Miscarriage, in being hissed off that Stage, on which your Lordship now treads with so good a Grace.

What a Pity it is that your Friend and Co-Wit the ingenious Parson *F—d*, is not now alive, to partake of the public Joy at your present Elevation! That Parson *F—d*, I say, who, after a long Series of Intimacy with your Lordship, (for Wit like Love throws down all Distinction) unhappily lost your Favour and Protection, by having one Vice too little, which is, in Truth, an invincible Disqualification for any Service or Employment under a modern Statesman:— However, it is some Satisfaction to observe, that your Lordship has given him more than one Successor in your Friendship, who cannot be well accused of wanting any one Vice, or rather Virtue of the Times, that may give them Pretensions to Favour and Employ; especially that of Patriot Hypocrisy, which, in this Age, is the great Coach-Road to Temporal, as Hypocrisy in Religion has ever been that to Spiritual Preferment.

But,

But, whilst I reflect on our Happiness of enjoying you here, of seeing you *preside* with so much *Weight*, and *Solidity* in our Councils, I cannot help regretting that Article of your Surrender, which prescribes you a Retreat to the Government of a distant Province, to be sure without any Design of removing you from the great Scene of Action, where your Presence is so important, and so grateful to the Eye of Power : But, if *Britain* must go into a second Mourning for your Absence, and you, like the Sun, must carry your Shine to other Climes, permit me to mix my Acclamations, with those of a People enriched by our Loss, and impatient to hail their V——— present : The Harp is already tuned for Songs of Welcome, the *H--b--n Parnassus* will set all it's Springs on flow, to celebrate, in your Person, the Coalition of *Augustus* and *Mecænas*, and salute the enthroned *Apollo*, the great, the warm, the munificent Patron of true Learning, of true Wit, and of *Leonidas* :—— How will you not be admired and worshipped in that Country, of which you are going to be the first in Place and Parts ! And what a Contretemps is it, that the *D——*'s Infirmities will not permit him to give your Lordship the Reception you *deserve*, and which he would hardly be restrained from, if it was but to make the Public some Reparation for his fil-



ly Vindication of another L. L. won from him by that low Flattery which Persons in the highest Stations will use, to those they fear and cannot hurt, and which I have known other Wits, besides poor S——, by Turns, the Detesters, and the Dupes of.

It was, indeed, foolishly enough presumed, by those who pretended to know your Lordship best, that all that second-hand State, and solemn Foolery, which compose a V——y's Parade, the six and thirty Dishes and Trumpets so ridiculed, and contemned, by a noble Wit of the last Age (for we have no noble Wit of that Standard in the present one) did not even deserve the Name of a Bait, for one of so delicate, and so fine a Taste, as your Lordship; and that, in Honour to that alone, you would have even spurned the Offer, unless that System of the Country-Interest, which lent you it's Colours, was at the same Time so effectually provided for, and established, as to justify, and ennoble your Act of Acceptance: Such was the Opinion of those, who simply skim'd the Surface of Things, and of the unacquainted with the modern Latitude of political Casuistry and Patriotism, which, like the Religion of the Jesuits, has it's growing Sect of *Escobars*, whilst I, more knowing, and more hackney'd in the current Practice of the Times,



Times, did not hesitate an instant, on the first Face of a Negociation, to anticipate the Terms of it, nearly such as the Public has seen and felt them : But whilst I so readily judged, that the Public System would naturally, and of course, become the Sacrifice of a Composition with private Interest, I did not fail of doing Justice to your Lordship's avowed Superiority, and pronounced you above accepting a mean, stinted, minister-ridden Commission ; such, as some of your Predecessors have not disdained to act under, whilst they were tied up with Leading-strings, to cry, *Please-you-Master*, at every Step : I thought, indeed, your Lordship might forget your Country, but never yourself ; and so far am I obliged to your Lordship for verifying my Conjectures : For, if you had taken care to make as notable a Bargain for the *Cause*, as for that same Self, I confess, I should have been more surprized, and less pleased ; so natural is it to prefer the Interest of one's Passions to any national one whatever. A Maxim, I am pretty confident, the World will hardly accuse me, as an Exception to, nor now (to give Truth it's Due) your Lordship neither.

It would not even have been consistent with that Character of extreme Politeness, that Gallicism of Manners (if I may hazard the

Expression, with that gentle Smoothness, so personal to your Lordship, and so beautifully contrasted to the rugged Fierceness of the old Beef-witted Barons, for you to put such an Affront on the present Age, as in Contempt of it's approved Refinements, to adhere to that stern Gothic System of *British* Honour, which it seems bent on proscribing. In these better Days, when a courtly, supple, accommodating Temper universally takes place, when Firmness passes for no better than Rudeness, or Opiniatrety, it would be too signal, and too unpolitic a Singularity, to oppose almost a solitary Example, to the whole Drift of your great Cotemporaries; amongst whom, I presume I may, without the least Breach of Modesty, inscribe my own *Title*. Great Men, my Lord, form one another, and generally spring up in Clusters; their Spirit and Manners become the Genius of their Age: Happy then the present one! For I may safely challenge the whole Stream of our Annals, to produce such a Review, as the noble Assemblage of Luminaries in the instant Reign! What an Honour to our Times! What an Honour to the Country which *bears* us! — And I must with Pleasure confess it, an additional Blazon to our Band, that your Lordship at length vindicates a Place in it, after such a competent Course of Speeching, and Protesting against it, as is generally preliminary

nary to, and leading to the Acceptance of it. The being but sufficiently feared and hated by the — is now so much, and almost the sole Qualification, that your Lordship could hardly fail of making your own Terms: And as no Man is fit to serve a C—, but in Proportion of his having railed successfully at it, if I am not greatly mistaken, your Lordship's Talent that Way has been of no Dis-service to you, in your present Attainments. But as well understood as this oblique Aim at a Point, has ever been at Court, it has hitherto owed it's Success solely to the Ignorance, and Fondness of the Community, who supported, with it's whole Strength, the noble Professors of this Art and Mystery of Patriotism; but an Art which begins to sink into Decry, by having lately been so thoroughly exposed, and laid open to the Eyes of the profane Vulgar; which, as fast as it penetrates into it, falls off from that Veneration and Respect, necessary to make the Fortune of those, who go to work with it, and to find them in Credit sufficient to go to Market with: For the Humour is really quite hackney'd out, and the Sign too common, to draw the People in. There are not, even now, wanting amongst those who pretend to call Things by their Names, that have the Impudence to class, without Distinction, Coiners,

Coiners, Patriots, and *Waltham-Blacks*, on the same Level.

But, that is more the Affair of those, who are not got IN, than of your Lordship, who are now in Possession; whilst too, those Scenes of State you are now engaged in, the Lure of false, or half Confidences, the motley Groupe of your crouded Levees, no Matter by whom, so they furnish but a handsome Scene, and all the Trappings and Circéism of Power, will concur in stunning the Remonstrances of your Taste and Judgment against the Part you have despised, and are now acting; as well as save you some disagreeable Moments of Reflection, on all the Void of your new Acquisition, and the Sacrifices you have made to it: Nor do I mention this Advantage of your Employ, without a quick Sense of it, from my own Sufferings in the Want of that Hurry and Bustle, which attends a good Place, and might have saved me many an inward Groan, for so foolishly giving myself the Exclusion, by a Declaration of Non-Acceptance, that, if you will believe me, I meant no more by, than an honest, spiritual-minded Divine does, when he coys it for Form's Sake, on the Tender of a Bishoprick: And though I was far from imagining, that this Lip-Vow of mine would be seriously accepted, yet, they have been cruel  
enough



enough to keep me to the Rigour of it: Thus dearly have I been made to pay for the Parade of those Virtues of Moderation and Self-denial, which, God knows, my Heart was a Stranger to.

Give me Leave likewise, my Lord, to place you here a Compliment, in the same Vein of Sincerity, with which I set out, on the happy Conjunction of the Times, in which your Lordship *at present* seems in pass, to win a fine Field to shine in; Every Circumstance in the Public Affairs conspiring to assure you of that Success, which, with the Crowd, is Wisdom, Policy, every Thing.

The Success of our Arms upon the Continent, which was bespoke by every thinking Man in the Kingdom, already graces the Spring of your M—n—y, and, on a fair, dispassionate Consideration of the State of our Forces, a General out of Pupilage, an excellent Set of Officers, the hearty Concurrence of our *dear* Allies, and above all, the Spirit of *Englishmen*, in a Cause so much *theirs*,

[*Frangit, & attollit Vires in Milite Causa,  
Quæ nisi justa subest, excutit Arma Pudor.*]

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there



there can hardly be a Doubt, but that you will have, in the Course of the current Campaign, fresh Matter for you to make Trophy of, and to endear a Land-War to this Nation, as well as to convince it, what a glorious Variation in the Form has been substituted, to the *G—ll—n* Plan, which, by the bye, you do not even put on the Appearance of having changed the *Object* of: So cautious are you, of giving the Mob of the Country Reason to think, that you fear, or value them enough, to be at the Pains of imposing upon them; and thus it is fit to treat a mastered Nation, when we can no longer amuse or deceive it, it is safest and best, boldly to fling away the Mask, and let it see what it has to trust to, without further Ceremony.

I might here industriously expatiate on the whole present System of Politics that opens to View, and promises equally a copious Harvest of Praise and Honour to all the Leaders in the Concert of it: But, in truth, I am so sick of the Subject, so surfeited with the Retrospect into all that Course of Follies, Crudities, and Inconsistencies, which have of late Times been abused by the Name of *Politics*, that I do not extremely chuse to engage in such a Detail; though, it is not to be

be questioned, but that your Lordship, as far as the Length of your ministerial Tether is allowed to reach, or that your Councils are respected, will retrieve the Damage and Scandal of the past, and effectually disembroil the Intricacies we see you succeed to the Task of dealing with, and in which you have already made so *auspicious* a Beginning.

But however Fortune may dispose of Events, she cannot rob you of the Prick-and-Praise of having acted the Part of an adventurous Gamester, in your late Procedure; since, besides your deep Play, for no less Stakes than your fair Fame, and future Credit, which are now on the Table, your Lordship was pleased to *cut-in* with all the Odds, and every Bett against the Side you were taking: Depending, I presume, on such superior Skill and Judgment in the Game, as has often, in the Course of your *Amusement*, enabled you to sweep the Board; or on that Luck, with which you have so constantly disbanked the Cullies, that held it against you.

In the mean time, your *new* Friends, and Associates, in the Ad———n, cannot fail of being lavish of their Caresses  
D to

to *you* and *yours*, in this sweet Honey-Moon of Alliance; whilst they hug themselves, for having at length found Means to sheath your dreaded Edge: No longer have they to fear that terrible *Immediate*, with which you used to seize their Absurdities, or shoot their Ridicules flying: No longer will the delighted Public see you hold your Opponents at your Finger's End, exposed to it's Derision, or finely laid open: Wit will wonder to see itself, for the first Time, on a Side, it seemed once to nourish a noble Disdain for.

But now, if your Lordship, in the Manner and Stile of a great Minister, just displaced, is not above the Trouble of it, the next Court-Ballad, or Pamphlet, may, for what I know, be powdered with some of that *Attic Salt*, which has so often sauced the Compositions on the Country-Side: So transient is the Nature of sublunary Things, but especially of sublunary Wits.—And I must confess, I should be extremely pleased, to see, from so delicate a Hand, a Manifest of those Reasons which guided you to the Embrace of your present Situation; if, but to satisfy a few of your stubborn, wayward Countrymen, who pretend not to conceive the Nature of your Inducement, or the *real* Advantages you were to derive from so great a Change; from a Notion, which *was* certainly no Affront  
to

to your Lordship, that the *Value* of your *Accession* was even beyond the *Price* you appear to have set upon it.

One good Effect, however, which this renowned Coalition (in which your Lordship makes the principal Figure) has already visibly operated, is the Abolition of those Distinctions of the Court and Country, which were palmed on this Nation, in Place of those of Whig and Tory, that were, in Truth, worn to Rags, in the Service of the Party-Leaders. — The Country-Party is now swallowed up, and that great Work, begun by myself with too giddy a Vehemence, would have been imperfect, but for the finishing Stroke which it received at your Hands: To your Inflexion and Example the C— owes its present compleat Triumph over, and almost Annihilation of the Country-Party, which we see now reduced to so impotent and despicable a Remnant, as hardly to deserve the Name of an Opposition, spent, languishing, and dying, in the Condition of an unhappy Fair-Dealer, involved in Ruin of Credit and Character, by a Bankrupt Partner.

But though, in a Country so constituted as ours, it would be chimerical to suppose, that it can long exist, without some Division,



or sundering into Parties; I take it for granted, the old Pretence of the *Public Good* is a little too well known, to pass upon the Public, under any Disguise, or Mask whatever: Even the Term itself of *Public Good*, has lost it's antient Signification, and is at present, so currently understood *Private Interest*, that it would be *not* knowing the Language of the Times, to explain it otherwise.

Remains then to consider of a Substitution of Denominations, that may distinguish our present and future Divisions; my Opinion of which I humbly dedicate to your Lordship: The *OURS* and the *INS* are two significant Monosyllables, that will much more honestly expose the real Spirit of future Parties, since Nothing can be plainer, that Nothing else has animated our late ones; and since it is so much the Interest of the present *INS*, to establish this Distinction, on account of the favourable Prejudice it carries along with it, to themselves. I presume your Lordship, who is now so happily within the Description, will not reject this Substitution, or refuse to stand Godfather, at this new-Christening; especially, as the Propriety of the Names may well atone for the Pertness, or Vulgarism, in the Sounds of them.

The



The Public, I dare undertake for it, will readily adopt these Appellations, and give them Vogue, as it is but too well convinced of their Fitness: It has long been taught, by glaring Proofs and Experience, that all the Differences, so fierce and violent, which have so often amused and distracted it, under specious Pretences, and false Colours, hung out by the Parties that maintained them, were in Fact, and Reality, no other than the perpetual Eagerness of the OURS, to change Name and Condition with the INS, which naturally enough bred that State of War between them; in which the Good of the Country, had about as much Share, as R——, Grace, or Favour, had in my Title, or your Reconciliation with the Court.

Your Lordship will, I hope, forgive the preceding, well-meant, at least, Digression from that Strain of Congratulation, which is my professed Object: Nor shall I resume it, as it would be injurious to that Public Good, which has ever been my Idol, to borrow too much upon your Time, which is now of such ministerial Importance, and that must henceforward be consecrated to the great Task of settling Kingdoms, and  
of

of restoring the disordered System and OEconomy of *Europe*, for which you are so eminently qualified.

I hasten then to a Conclusion of this Address, in which, I hope, your Lordship will do me the Justice to observe, that I have endeavoured to stick to that noble Simplicity, so consistent, and so natural, which scorns to insinuate the grossest Flattery, in the same Breath, of disowning and protesting against it: An Art, I have sometime seen employed, in the Stile of a thin Covering of one's Rage at a Disappointment, and to set a good Face on a losing Game.

I cannot, however, take Leave of your Lordship, without one further Remark on your Happiness, in the snug Circumstance, that the Dead can neither bite, (*Mortua non mordet*) nor eat their Words.

I shall now wind up with my cordial Wishes, that your Country may return you the Justice you have done it; and that you may find, Tat least, as solid Advantages, and as much Comfort, in your Bargain, as I have done in mine.

May

May your Success be equal to the Purity  
of your Intentions! And finally, May your  
bright Example be such, as, that no Man  
henceforward, will *dare* to think of imi-  
tating it!

*I am,*

*(With all due Sense of your Excellency)*

MY LORD,

Your ADMIRER, &c.



May your Success be equal to the Fidelity  
of your Intentions! And finally, May your  
bright Example be such, as, that no Man  
henceforward, will dare to think of imi-  
tating it!



I am,

(With all due Signs of your Excellency)

My Lord,

Yours Admirer, &c.

